

Again, Rocco, who lives in a South Philadelphia neighborhood. Brother Anthony, formerly Lou d'Onofrio, teaches philosophy at LaSalle University.

Rocco and Brother Anthony

-Even rabid Democrats get the blues?

-Yeah. After all's said and done, both parties exist to make the very very very very very...

-Whoa! Belay the repetition! My students find linguistic shortcuts. They'd say mega-very.

-Then both parties exist to make the mega-very rich happy.

-And does that happiness trickle down?

-Only piss or pus trickle down.

-At such an impossible crossroad, many find prayer.

-That's your racket. Mine is to fuckin get by.

-I'll use my racket to aid you.

-Don't bother!

-As an impotent rationalist, Rocco, you cannot prevent me. Rationalism is bounded; prayer limitless.

-So is bullshit.

-O ye of little faith!

-You got that right. Well, maybe you could help at that. Pray to render Bush and Cheney to some Third World hole they send political prisoners to.

-Prayer is not for cruelty. I would pray that they see their responsibilities as a way of bettering all mankind.

-Sugar it up with a few billion in bribes and you may have something.

-Hatred and cynicism are endless loops.

-So, apparently, is prayer.

-It can move mountains!

-Then pray for my grandfather. He can't shit.